

BUSTER

EVERY MONDAY

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1-00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Malaysia 40 cents.

4th OCTOBER, 1969

BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

GOOD MORNING! I'M FROM THE "SAFETY-FIRST" INSURANCE COMPANY!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL TRY YOUR CHIT CHAT ON BUSTER, AS TO COME BOTHERING ME!

NEVER TRUST TO LUCK, LADDIE! TAKE OUT AN INSURANCE POLICY TO SAFEGUARD AGAINST ANY PITFALLS!

BUT ALL THE COAL MINES ARE CLOSED ROUND HERE, MISTER!

WATCH YOUR STEP!

ONLY SOME OF THE COAL HOLES HAVE BEEN LEFT OPEN! HA, HA!

WAIT! I'VE A WONDERFUL ACCIDENT POLICY TO SELL YOU!

THE ONLY INSURANCE I WANT IS AGAINST GETTING INTO TROUBLE AT SCHOOL!

THIS POLICY PROTECTS YOU EVEN IF A BRICK FALLS ON YOU AS YOU PASS A BUILDING SITE!

BUT NOBODY IS BUILDING HOUSES ROUND HERE, MISTER!

THEY'RE ONLY KNOCKING THEM DOWN!

CRUMPH!

HERE HE COMES AGAIN! HE'S GOING TO BE UNLUCKY!

WAIT, SON, WAIT! I'VE JUST THE POLICY HERE FOR YOU!

THIS ONE INSURES YOU AGAINST BEING HIT BY LOW-FLYING AIRCRAFT!

HUH—AS IF THAT IS LIKELY TO HAPPEN!

BLAT!

OOER! I SUPPOSE IT COULD! I'M OFF TO FIND SOMEWHERE SAFER!

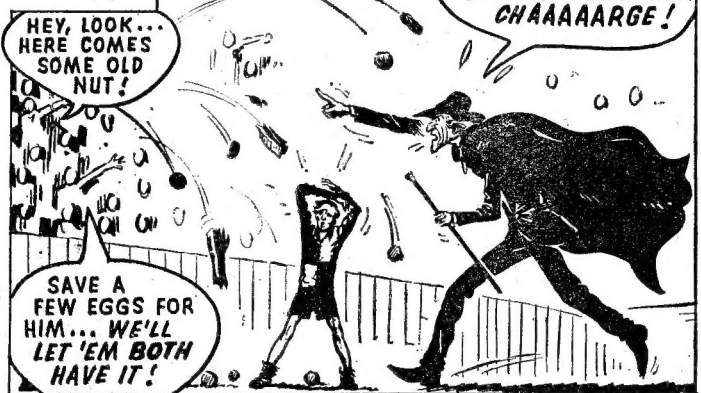
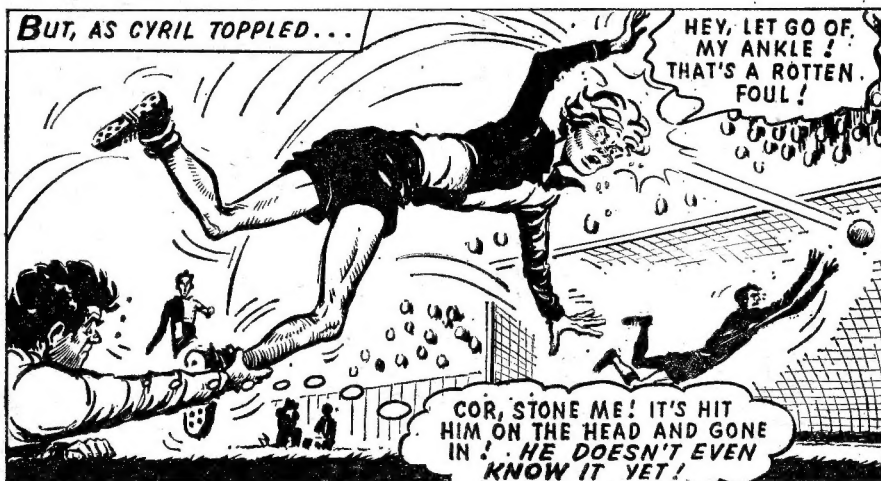
CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER...

EVEN THE DOMINEERING NATHAN RELENTED WHEN HE HEARD CYRIL'S DESPERATE PLEA!

The WIZARD of FOOTBALL

Cyril Clarkson had set his heart on becoming a soccer star, and his chances improved when he met Nathan Flintlock. Nathan arranged for Cyril to be transferred from Fourth Division Duffield Rovers to First Division Western United, providing that Cyril came through his last game for Duffield unscathed...

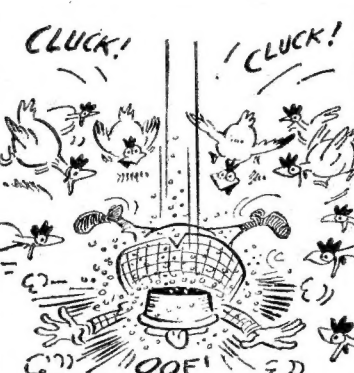
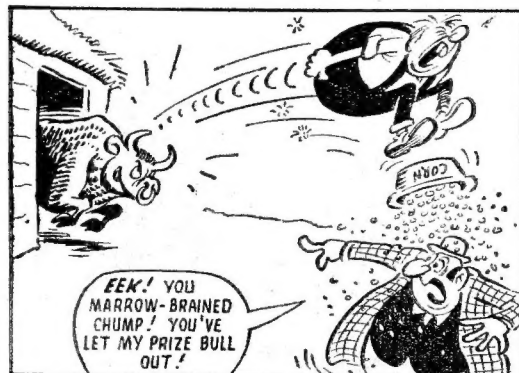
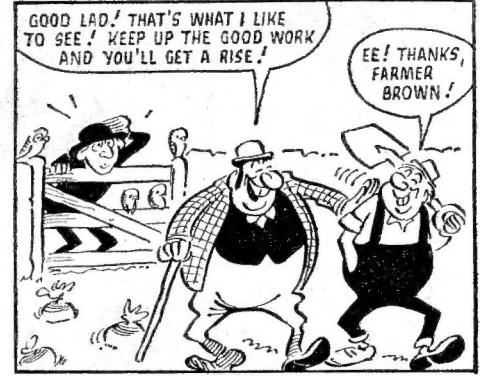
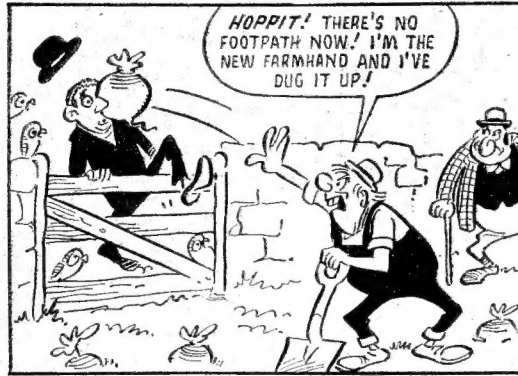
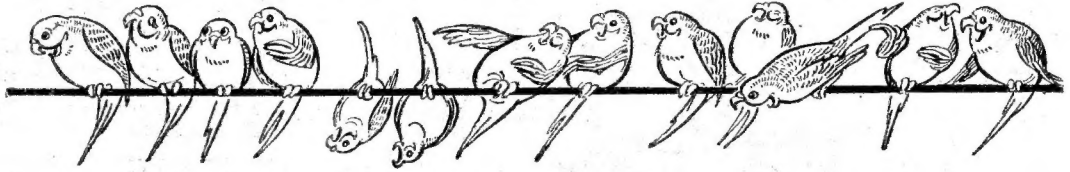




FREDDIE'S STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS—AND THAT PUTS THE BUDGIES ON THE WARPATH!



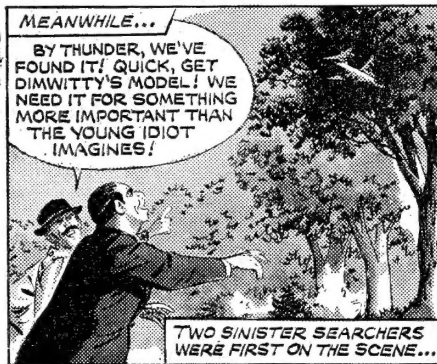
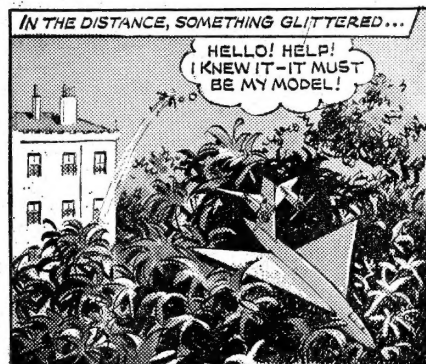
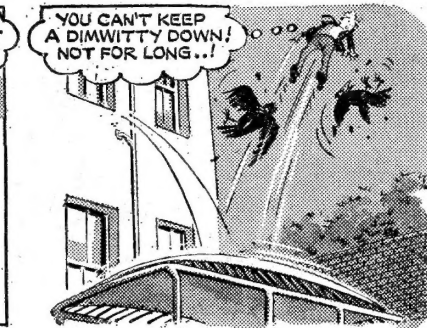
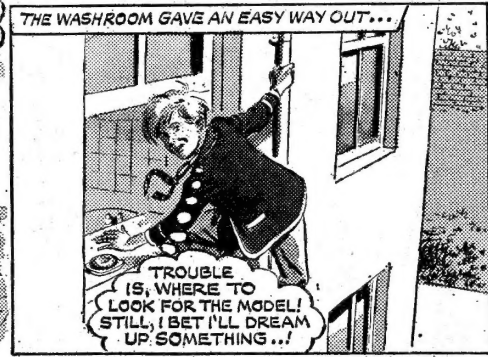
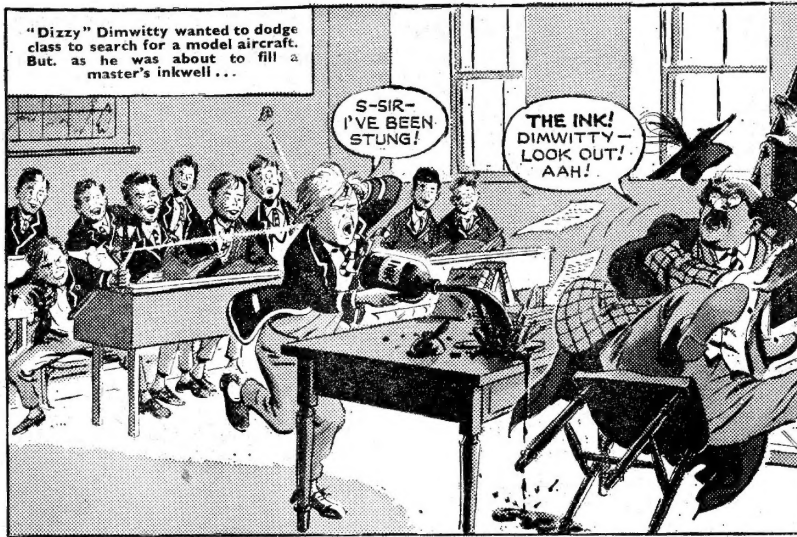
FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



MEET FREDDIE AND HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS AGAIN IN NEXT WEEK'S "BUSTER"!

A SLIP-UP MEANS THAT "DIZZY" IS ON HIS WAY DOWN — BUT HE QUICKLY BOUNCES BACK!

"DIZZY" DIMWITTY



WHAT PLAN HAVE THE MEN IN MIND? SEE THE INCIDENT-PACKED CONTINUATION NEXT MONDAY!

THRILLS . . . SUSPENSE . . . ACTION! THIS EPIC NEW ADVENTURE OF THE BATTLING BOYS HAS EVERYTHING!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig, had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. When the boys were not directing their efforts against evil-doers around the world, they were invariably busy testing clever gadgets . . .

'TIS THE FIRST TRIAL FOR THE CRABBE LIGHTWEIGHT, SPRING-ASSISTED, TELESCOPIC VAULTING POLE!



IN PERFECT UNISON, "SMILER" AND "RED" SPRINTED FORWARD—SLAMMED DOWN THE SLIM, SHINING POLES, AND...



BEFORE LONG, ALL FOUR CRUSADERS HAD MASTERED THE LATEST INVENTION...

'ERE'S THE PROF NOW! HE'S BEEN FOR A SPIN IN THE "CRABBOCRAFT" TO CHECK ON THAT ENGINE TROUBLE WE REPORTED!



COR.. THAT WAS GREAT! THAT OL' GENIUS CRABBE HAS COME UP WITH A WINNER THIS TIME!

WE'LL BE ABLE TO CLEAR ANYTHING WITH THOSE THINGS!



BUT IT WAS A HIGHLY-AGITATED HERMIT CRABBE WHO JOINED THE BOYS...

I JUST CANNOT BELIEVE IT! IT SIMPLY CAN'T BE POSSIBLE! AS I FLEW OVER... THERE IT WAS... IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT TINY ISLAND NOT TWENTY MILES FROM HERE... B-BUT WAS I DREAMING..?



PLEASE, PROF.. WHAT ARE YOU RAMBLING ON ABOUT? TELL US... WHAT DID YOU SEE?

I-I SAW A SPACE-CRAFT READY FOR TAKE-OFF!



THERE WAS A DUMBSTRUCK SILENCE—THEN...

YOU MUST GO THERE AT ONCE, MY CRUSADERS... AND BRING ME NEWS OF THIS REMARKABLE PHENOMENON! WHO IS RESPONSIBLE... WHY... HOW...?

OKAY, PROF... CALM DOWN! LEAVE IT TO US!



AS THE CRABBOCRAFT WAS STILL NOT FULLY OPERATIONAL, A FANTASTIC NEW VESSEL WAS MADE READY...

PHIEW! GET A LOAD O' THAT!

NOT A BAD CHUNK OF BOAT, EH?

I CALL HER 'THE FLASH'! SHE IS NUCLEAR-POWERED, AND LET US HOPE HER MAIDEN VOYAGE WILL BE A SUCCESSFUL ONE!

MINUTES LATER, THE DAZZLING WHITE CRAFT SURGED FORWARD...

TALK ABOUT ACCELERATION!

WOW! NO WONDER HER NAME'S FLASH!

VAROOOOOOM!

IN NEXT TO NO TIME...

'ERE WE ARE THEN... ALL SAFE AND SOUND! NOW WE CAN DO A BIT OF DETECTIVE WORK!

WE'D BEST TAKE OUR VAULTING-POLES ALONG! THEY COULD COME IN HANDY!

THE CRUSADERS MOVED QUIETLY THROUGH THE DENSE, CLINGING JUNGLE. DUSK GAVE WAY TO DARKNESS. THEN, IN A CLEARING...

STONE THE CROWS! A BLOOMIN' PRISON CAMP! BUT WHY... WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?



THE FENCE PRESENTED NO PROBLEM...

DON'T RELEASE THE POLES, LADS! HANG ON TO THEM!



THEN, WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS...

CRUUUNCH!

UUUURGH!

O! WATCH IT!



RED O'RORK TURNED, GRIMLY DETERMINED!

WELL, I'M SOON GONNA FIND OUT, ME BOYO...FROM THEM PRISONERS! IT'S TIME WE ALL DID ANOTHER VAULT!

WE MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO TOUCH THE FENCE—IT'S ELECTRIFIED!



THEY WALKED FEARLESSLY FORWARD...

WHAT THE...? WHY, YOU YOUNG FOOLS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE WALKED INTO! GET OUT OF HERE... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

EVENIN', ALL!



CRABBE'S CRUSADERS ROLLED OVER, LOOKED UP... AND FROZE IN DISBELIEF!

GOOD GRIEF! W-WHAT IS IT?

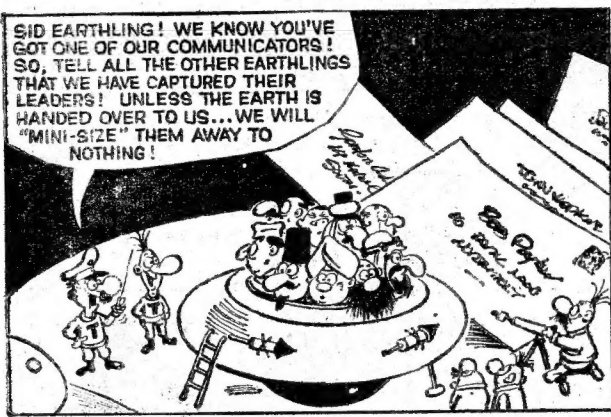
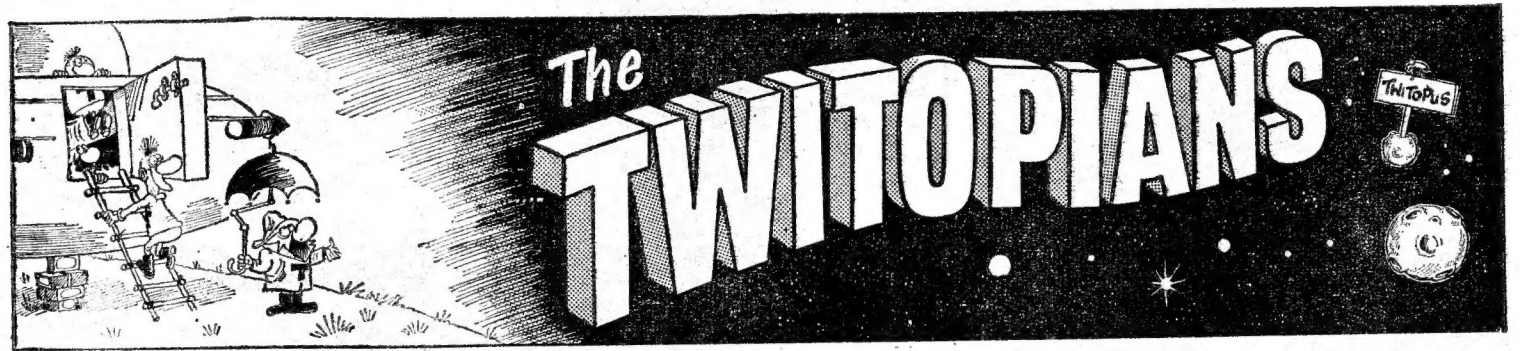
OH, NO!



WHAT IS IT THAT MENACES THE BOYS? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

JUST WATCH SID DELIVER THE LAUGHS WHEN THE TWITAPIANS HIDE IN A LETTER-BOX!

The TWITAPIANS

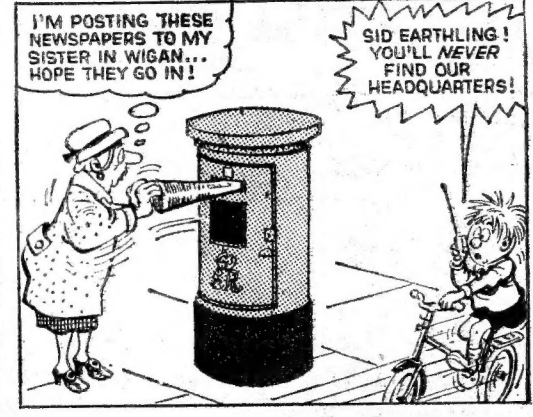


SID EARTHLING! WE KNOW YOU'VE GOT ONE OF OUR COMMUNICATORS! SO, TELL ALL THE OTHER EARTHLINGS THAT WE HAVE CAPTURED THEIR LEADERS! UNLESS THE EARTH IS HANDED OVER TO US... WE WILL "MINI-SIZE" THEM AWAY TO NOTHING!



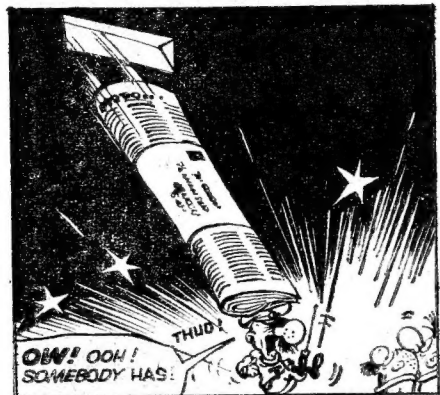
I HEARD THAT, YOU TWITAPIANS! WELL... I'M GOING TO RESCUE OUR LEADERS, SO THERE!

IF I CAN KEEP THEM TALKING I SHALL BE ABLE TO FIND WHERE THEY'RE HIDING, I HOPE!



I'M POSTING THESE NEWSPAPERS TO MY SISTER IN WIGAN... HOPE THEY GO IN!

SID EARTHLING! YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUR HEADQUARTERS!



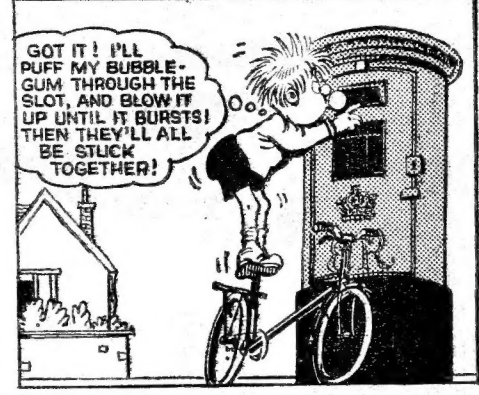
OW! OOH! SOMEBODY HAS!



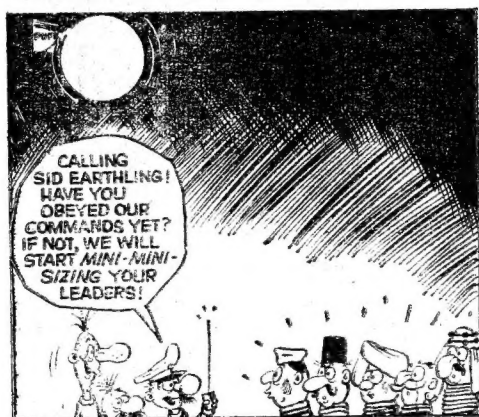
OW! OOH! A HUGE PILE OF NEWSPRINT HAS HIT US! OOH!



THEY'RE IN THAT PILLAR BOX! NOW... HOW CAN I STOP THEM GETTING OUT UNTIL I CAN GET HELP?



GOT IT! I'LL PUFF MY BUBBLE-GUM THROUGH THE SLOT, AND BLOW IT UP UNTIL IT BURSTS! THEN THEY'LL ALL BE STUCK TOGETHER!

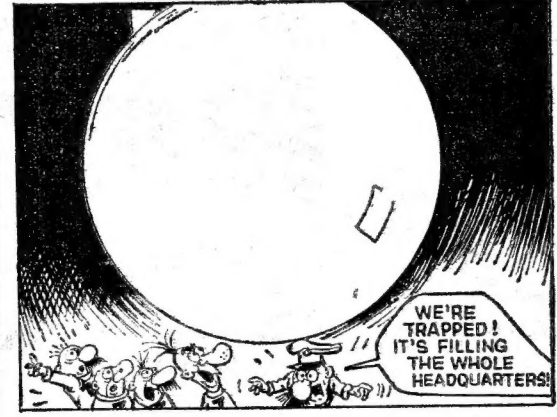


CALLING SID EARTHLING! HAVE YOU OBEYED OUR COMMANDS YET? IF NOT, WE WILL START MINI-MINI-SIZING YOUR LEADERS!

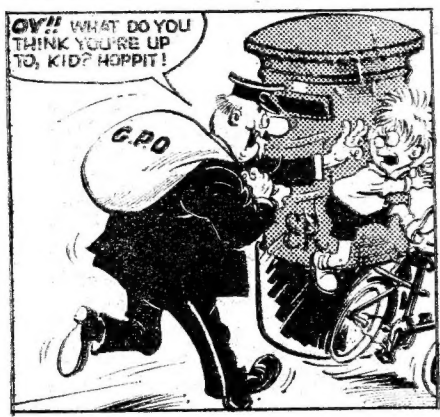


LOOK! WASSAT?

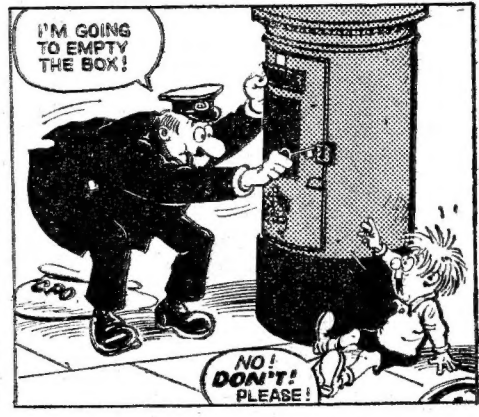
IT'S AN ASTEROID!



WE'RE TRAPPED! IT'S FILLING THE WHOLE HEADQUARTERS!

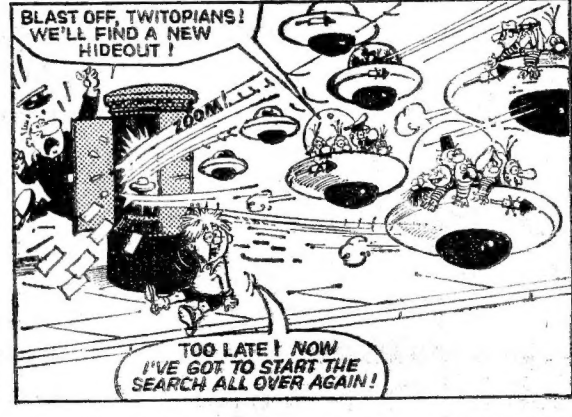


OW!! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE UP TO, KID? HOPPIT!



I'M GOING TO EMPTY THE BOX!

NO! DON'T! PLEASE!



BLAST OFF, TWITAPIANS! WE'LL FIND A NEW HIDEOUT!

TOO LATE! NOW I'VE GOT TO START THE SEARCH ALL OVER AGAIN!

HOW WILL THE TWITAPIANS FARE IN A WEIGHING MACHINE? "WEIGHT" AND SEE NEXT MONDAY!

BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

MY ADDRESS : Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp)

Join in the fun of THE BIRTH DATE GAME

25th DECEMBER, 1959

17th NOVEMBER, 1958

28th FEBRUARY, 1961

4th APRIL, 1957

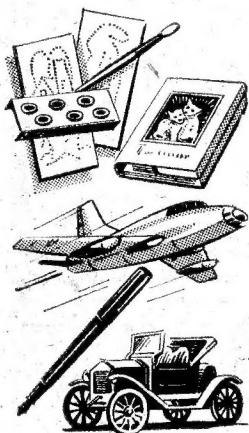
10th JULY, 1960

19th AUGUST, 1962

GATHER round, lads and lasses... it's time to play the Birth Date Game again! If you can find your birth date—exact day, month and year—among the six dates listed above, and providing you sent in to join our Club by Monday, 22nd September, you're in line for any of these prizes shown on the left!

They are: Oil-painting-by-numbers Set, Writing Folder, Model Aeroplane Kit, Fountain Pen, or Model Vintage Car Kit.

Write your choice of prize on a postcard, together with your full name, address and date of birth. Mark the card "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top-left corner of the address side, and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 9th October. If you live overseas you have longer—until 25th February to send in your claims. More dates next week, mates!



Hello, Mates!

A big welcome to all the hundreds of new friends who sent in

the Free Joining Form printed on Club Page last week!

You've all been enrolled as full members of the Club, so sit back and join in the fun!

There's another batch of prizes being handed out this week—so read on quickly!

Your old pal, *Buster.*

Send In Your Photos!

HOW would you like to see yourself on Club Page? Just send in a recent head-and-shoulders photograph and on the back print your full name, address and date of birth.

List your hobbies on a sheet of paper and post both items (plus a stamped, addressed envelope for the return of your photo) to the Club address.

Only Club members to send in, remember!

Postbag...

YOU'VE heard about "Mary had a little lamb"... now read about one of our members, **Kenneth Reive**, who also has a little lamb! This Dumfries lad was made a present of a lamb by his dad, who has a group of four sheep. So if you see a lad walking about with a lamb at his side you'll know who it is! Kenneth also goes in for model-car racing.

ELEANOR SCOTT, of Finchley, in North London, writes to say that she goes to Yugoslavia for her holidays every summer. "It is most interesting to see the way Tuna fish are caught," she says. "The fishermen sit on high ladders which are tilted at an angle over the sea. They can look down on the water, which is crystal clear, and when the shoals of fish are sighted a great cry goes up. The men cast their nets and later the whole beach is covered with fish."



This is Paul Grant, from Buncrana, in Eire. He likes fishing, stamp-collecting and reading the news about other members on BUSTER Club Page.



Stamp and match-box - car collecting are some of the pastimes of Mark Callaghan, who lives in Hatfield. Mark's favourite story in BUSTER is Galaxus.



From Birmingham, here's Lawrence Phillips, just over 13 years old. His pastimes? Stamp-collecting and reading BUSTER regularly every week!



Meet Allan Wilson, a Club member from Peterlee. Allan is keen on sketching, and sent us a couple of his drawings to prove he's good at it!

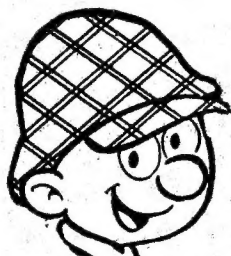


Philip Hardwick hails from Kirkby, near Liverpool. He likes football and helping his dad in the garden. Has an alsatian dog that is called Cindy.



Here's smiling James Tooth from Burton-on-Trent. His hobbies are cycling and swimming. He also likes to enter our Club competitions.

SPREAD THE WORD!



If your pals enjoy laughs and action-packed adventure, advise them to place a regular order for...

BUSTER

... you know it's too good to miss!

You have not yet had your share of our—

MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus RUSSIANS, plus SPACE stamps—all FREE if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents.

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291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

FREE 20 diff. GREAT BRITAIN LARGE COMMEMORATIVES

(Subject to slight variation)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS.

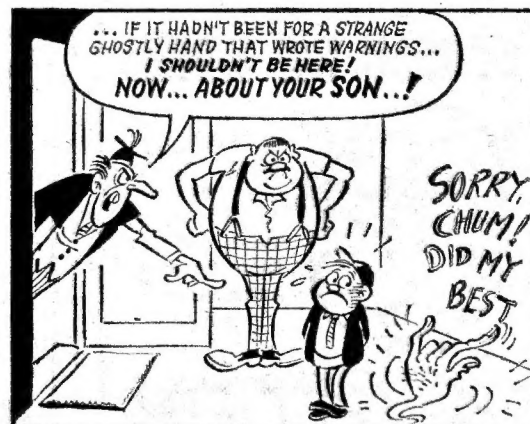
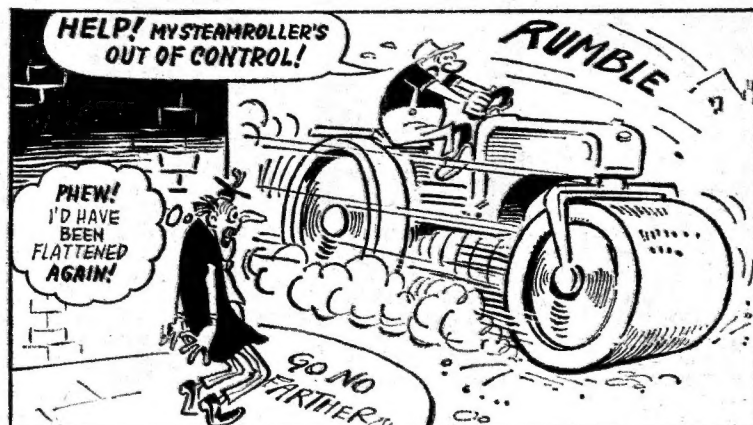
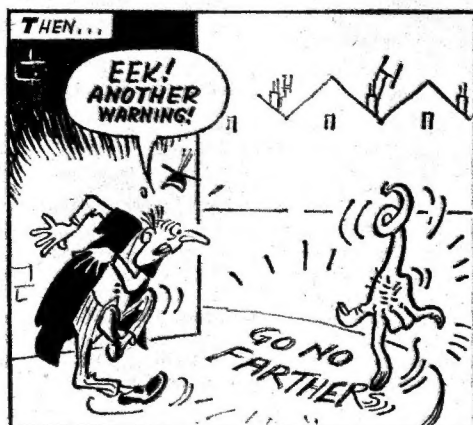
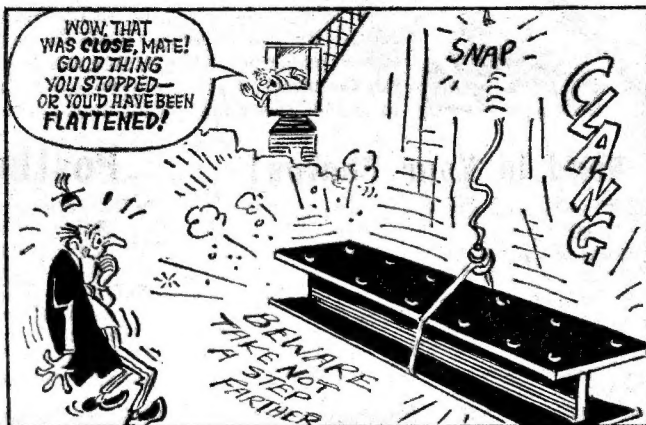
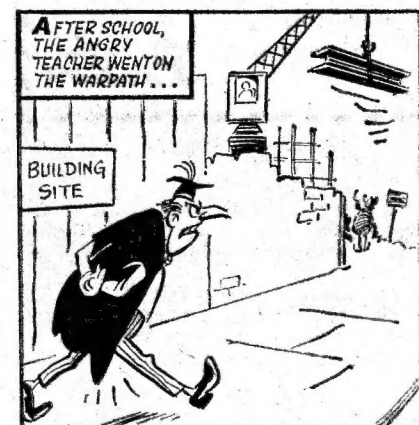
Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles but this offer can be had for 3/- to those not wanting our approvals.



(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT22),
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



THE TINY SPACE-CREATURE HAD TO TURN TO CRIME... OR HIS COMPANIONS WOULD FACE DISASTER!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and was now being hunted throughout the world. With Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus reached a small town in Turkey where he was tricked by a man called "Johnny-the-Peg" and taken to a strange house occupied by beggars. There, Johnny announced what plans he had for tiny Galaxus...



THE SACRED HEIRLOOM? SUCH AN ACT WILL BRING US WEALTH BEYOND COMPARE! BRAVO, JOHNNY-THE-PEG... BRAVO!

NOT KNOWING WHAT THE ROGUES WERE TALKING ABOUT, POOR GALAXUS BECAME EVEN MORE FRIGHTENED AND CONFUSED...

BOOO-OOOH-UUH!



WHILE IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM, THE SPACE-CREATURE'S ONLY FRIENDS, JIM AND DANNY JONES, BEGAN TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...



JOHNNY-THE-PEG M-MUST HAVE GIVEN US A SLEEPING POTION! HE'S GOT GALAXUS!

HEARING THE BOYS' VOICES, JOHNNY STRODE ACROSS...

YES, I HAVE THE BEAST... AND HE'S BEEN WARNED TO DO AS I SAY, OR YOU SUFFER!



AS THE BEGGAR WHIRLED, TINY GALAXUS QUICKLY TRANSFERRED HIS THOUGHTS TO THE BOYS...

GOSH, HE'S SAYING THAT HE'S BEEN ORDERED TO STEAL SOMETHING! A SACRED HEIRLOOM!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—



UNTIL AT LAST, OUTSIDE THE REAR ENTRANCE OF A LARGE, LUXURIOUS PALACE...

LISTEN CAREFULLY, LITTLE ONE! YOU ARE TO SQUEEZE THROUGH THE KEY-HOLE INTO THE MANSION! ONCE INSIDE, WRIGGLE UNDER THE SECOND DOOR ON THE RIGHT...

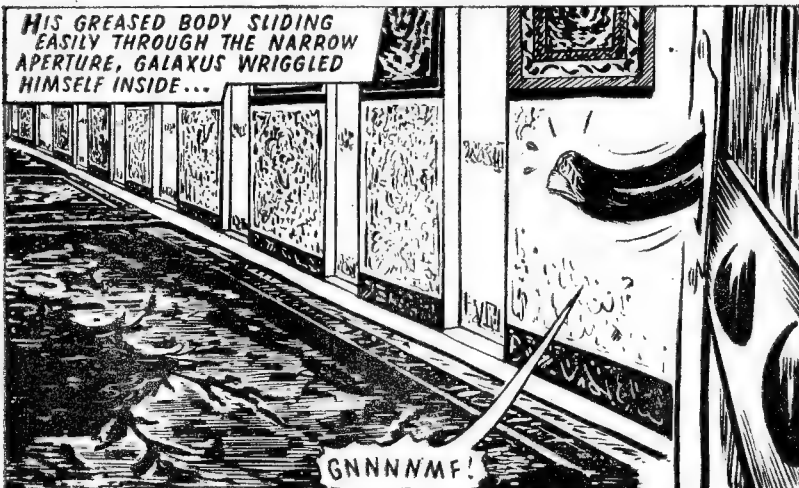


WHAT YOU ARE TO STEAL RESTS IN A GLASS CASE IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM! GO... AND DO NOT FAIL ME!

MUUUUU!



HIS GREASED BODY SLIDING EASILY THROUGH THE NARROW APERTURE, GALAXUS WRIGGLED HIMSELF INSIDE...



GNNNMF!

THEN...



PLOP!

PICKING HIMSELF UP, THE GENTLE SPACE-CREATURE RAN TO THE SECOND DOOR ON THE RIGHT, AND...

SC-C-CRAPE!

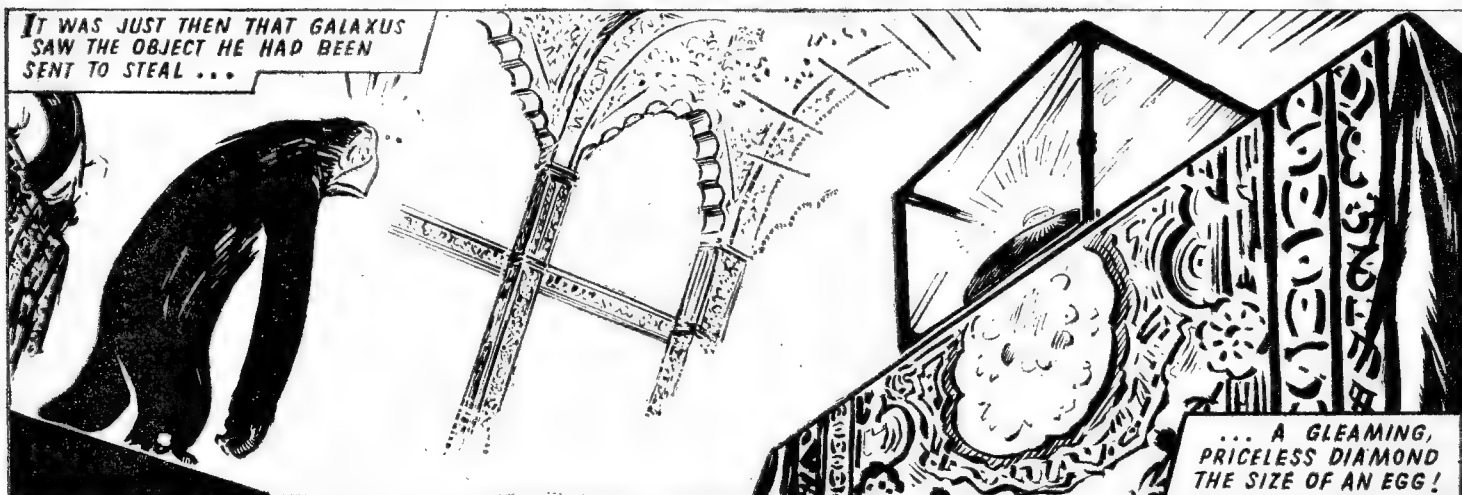


UFF... FFF... FEMPH!

INSIDE, AN OVERWEIGHT TURK LAY ASLEEP ON A LOW COUCH—AND FURTIVELY, GALAXUS LOOKED AROUND...



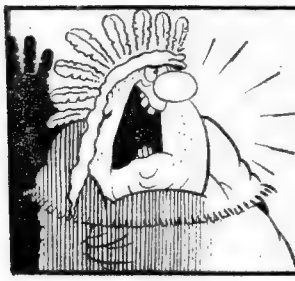
IT WAS JUST THEN THAT GALAXUS SAW THE OBJECT HE HAD BEEN SENT TO STEAL...



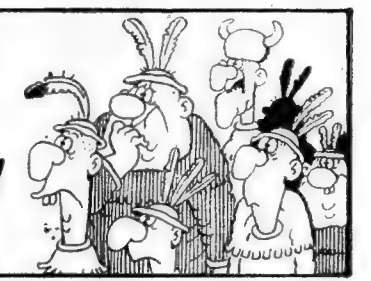
... A GLEAMING, PRICELESS DIAMOND THE SIZE OF AN EGG!

CAN THE SPACE-CREATURE SUCCEED—OR ARE THERE HIDDEN DANGERS LURKING? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S THRILLS!

POW WOW'S RIVAL HAS AN APPETITE FOR TROUBLE... AND EVERYTHING ELSE, TOO!



BIG CHIEF POW WOW



{DROOL!}

POW WOW'S GIANT PIE

RUMBLE

EEEK! IT'S BIG THUGG OF THE BIGEATS TRIBE!

BOOMF!

I'LL HELP YOU GET SLIM! I'LL EAT YOUR PIES FOR YOU!

BIG THUGG

BELLOW OF RAGE

CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!

ERK!

SNAP!

THIS CLUB MAKES A SUPER TOOTH-PICK! I'M NOT FRIGHTENED OF YOU!

BIG THUGG

BAH—YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

TWOINNNING!
ZZZZIP!

BIG THUGG

HAR, HAR! I'M NOT FRIGHTENED OF POW WOW!

GULP!

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

BIG THUGG

I'LL DISINTEGRATE HIM!

BUFFALO BLASTER

BIG THUGG

I'LL JUST SHOVE MY FINGER IN THE END OF THE BARREL!

BLAM!

PAH!

LATER, IN THE PET SHOP...

I'LL HAVE THAT ONE!

ARE YOU SURE YOU WOULDN'T RATHER HAVE AN ELEPHANT, SIR?

BIG THUGG MIGHT NOT BE FRIGHTENED OF POW WOW, BUT HE'S CERTAINLY FRIGHTENED OF THE CHIEF'S BOW WOW!

OW OW!

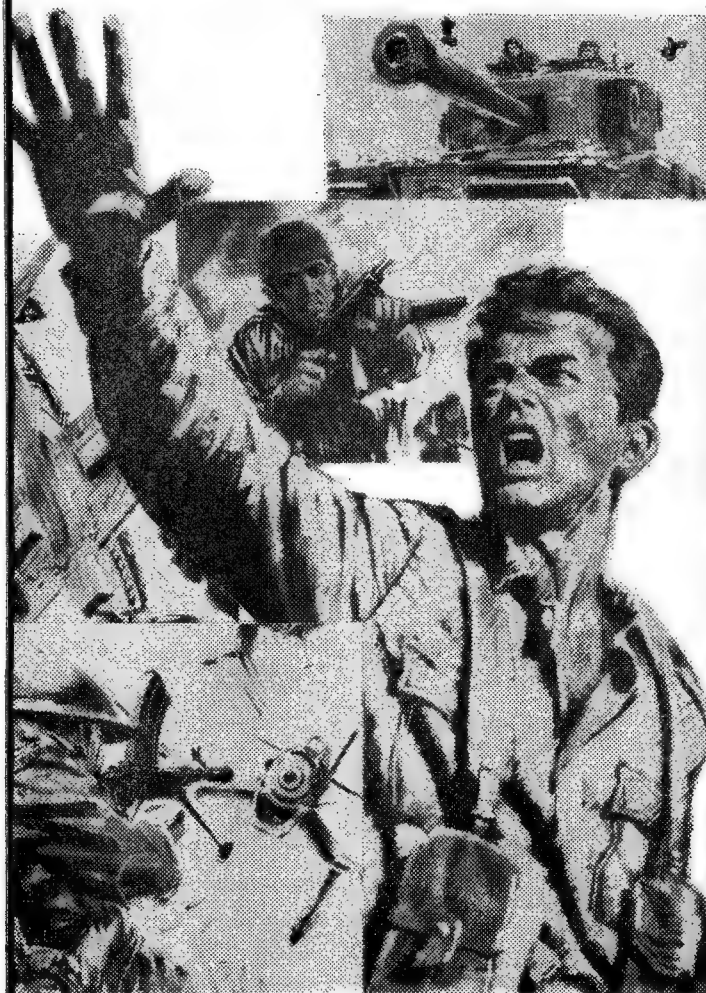
POW WOW

BOW WOW

HIT THE LAUGHTER TRAIL WITH BIG CHIEF POW WOW AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

WAR EXTRA!

Special Despatch from the
War Picture Story Front



THEY ALSO SERVE

The men on the mission won the medals, but there were others who played an unknown but heroic part in its success.

THE UNDEFEATED

What was the terrible secret of the silent village? As mighty armoured forces clashed in battle, the answer was revealed.

BATTLE SONG

Cut off by the speed of the enemy's advance, they became a "ghost" squadron that seemed to strike from nowhere...

BIRDS OF PREY

Mere men pitted against machines... unbelievable courage against overwhelming odds. That was Greece 1941.

WAR PICTURE LIBRARY SPECIAL EXTRA 2/6

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224 pages in breathtaking pictures

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You get one of these exciting, colourful cards free in every 6d. bar of Cadbury's Dairy Milk. Be the first to collect all 24.

There's also a special full-colour album to send for. See back of 6d. wrapper for details.

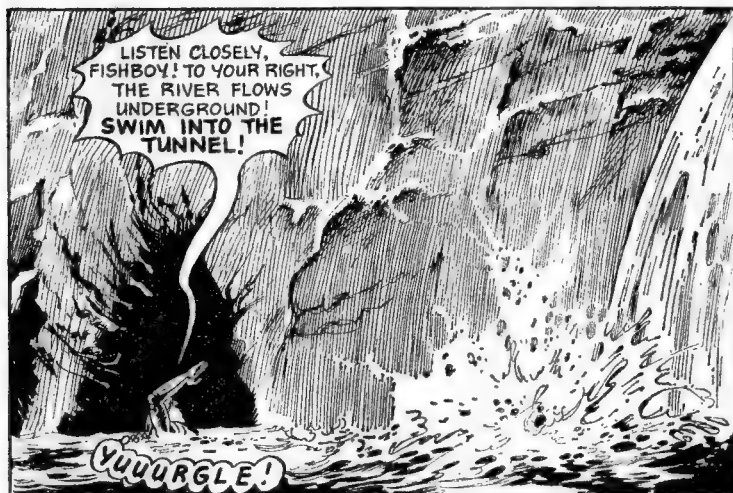


"THE COLLECTOR" AND HIS ASSISTANT PLOTTED FISHBOY'S COURSE . . . FROM A SAFE DISTANCE !

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents were two geologists believed to be working in Canada, he set off to find them. Reaching Saskatchewan, he was caught and hypnotised by a man called "The Collector"—who forced him to try to find something known as the rock of ancient fire . . .



AS THE YOUNGSTER FROM THE DEEP POWERED HIMSELF ALONG THE DARK TUNNEL, HE HEARD THE TINY RADIO RECEIVER EMBEDDED IN HIS EAR CRACKLE ONCE AGAIN INTO LIFE...



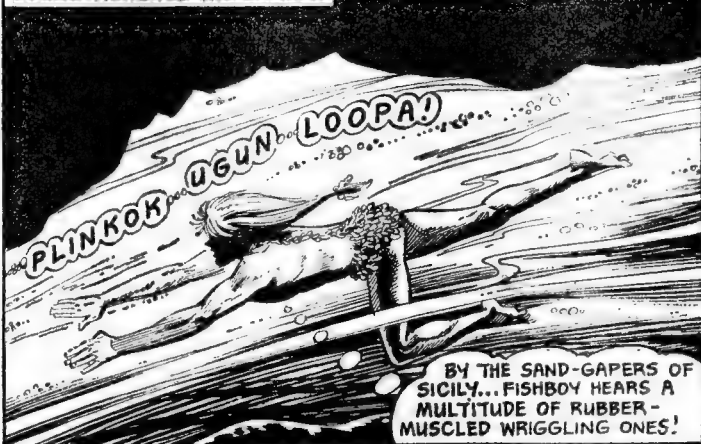
ON THE CLIFF ABOVE, THE COLLECTOR BECAME WILD WITH EXCITEMENT...



QUICKLY, ODD-BOD, THE ASSISTANT, UNFOLDED A YELLOWING SHEET OF PAPER...



ON AND ON THE YOUNGSTER SWAM. UNTIL, SUDDENLY, A FAMILIAR SOUND REACHED HIS EARS...



NEXT MOMENT, HE FOUND HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY A WRITHING MASS OF BABY EELS...



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THEY SPOKE TO FISHBOY IN THEIR STRANGE, GURGLING LANGUAGE...



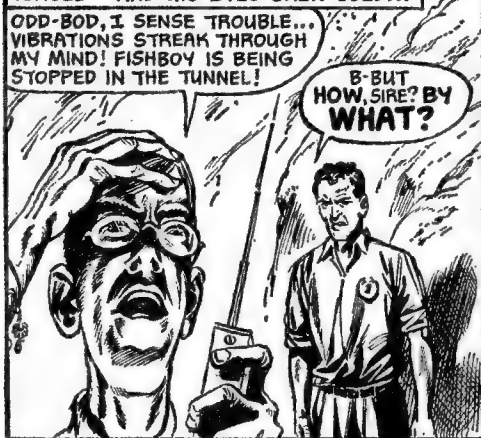
HIS HYPNOTISED MIND FORCING HIM ON, THE YOUNGSTER TRIED TO BURST HIS WAY PAST THE EELS...



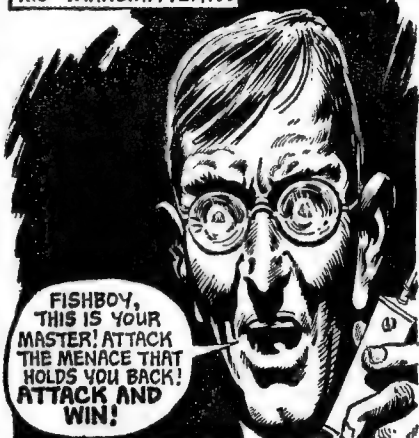
WORRIED AND PUZZLED, THE EELS WITHDREW—TO FORM A LIVING WALL THAT COMPLETELY BLOCKED THE TUNNEL!



FAR ABOVE, THE COLLECTOR SUDDENLY TENSED—AND HIS EYES GREW COLD...



THE STRANGE FIGURE BELLOWED INTO HIS TRANSMITTER...



AS THE SHRILL VOICE ECHOED THROUGH HIS BRAIN, FISHBOY FLUNG HIMSELF WILDLY FORWARD...



NEXT MOMENT...



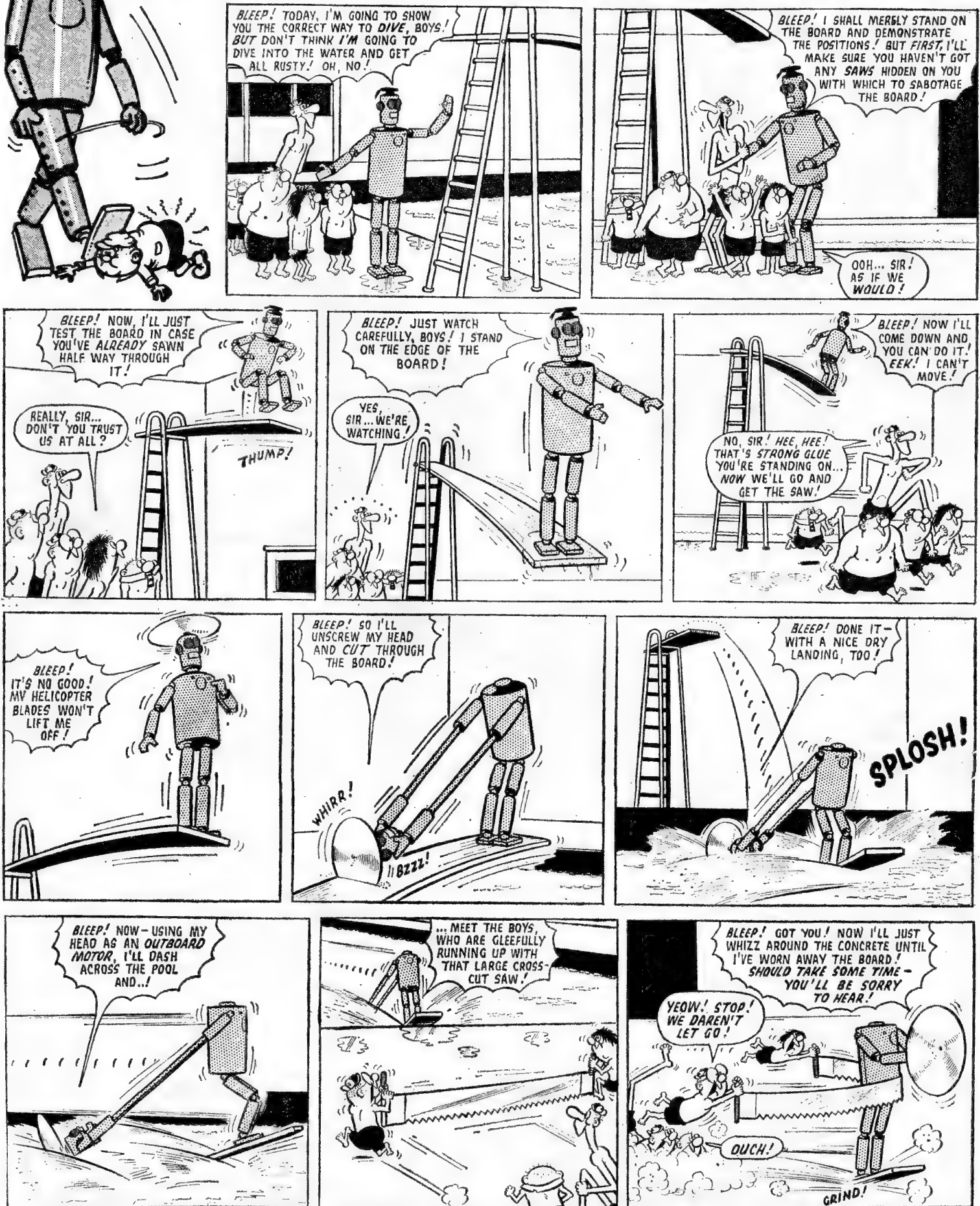
WITH FANTASTIC POWER, HE SWAM ONWARDS—AND TEN MINUTES LATER...



WILL FISHBOY BE PROVED RIGHT? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT MONDAY'S BREATH-TAKING EXCITEMENT!

T-T DOESN'T LOSE HIS HEAD IN AN EMERGENCY—HE USES IT!

T-T TEACHER



ANOTHER LESSON IN LAUGHTER WITH OUR MASTER OF MIRTH AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

SHOOT!

Spotlights Derby County

The Battling Rams got off to a flying start this season. It's a fair bet they'll be making a good finish too, thanks to Brian Clough, the game's youngest top manager, and skipper Dave Mackay, at 35 still able to cope with the unending strain of modern top-grade soccer.

FORWARD-LOOKING BACKS • ONE-CLUB STARS

BOBBY MURDOCH—CELTIC POWERHOUSE

MEXICO, WATCH OUT FOR COATES

WE'VE SCORED! • PHOTO SPECIAL

SHEFFIELD UNITED IN FULL COLOUR

BOBBY MOORE'S NEWS AND VIEWS

FAILURES WHO HAVE FOUND SUCCESS

FREE-TO-ENTER
COMPETITION
£100 FIRST PRIZE
AND 100 FOOTBALLS FOR
THE RUNNERS-UP

BE IN THE KNOW—BUY A COPY OF...

SHOOT!

40 POWERFUL PAGES • 8 IN FANTASTIC FULL COLOUR • EVERY MONDAY 1/-



FORWARD-LOOKING BACKS

SHOOT talks to three backs about their job in the field – Dave Webb (Chelsea), Jimmy Armfield (Blackpool) and Terry Cooper (Leeds).

BOBBY MURDOCH— CELTIC POWERHOUSE

Once a 13-year-old "weakling", now he's the dynamic force on the Scottish scene.

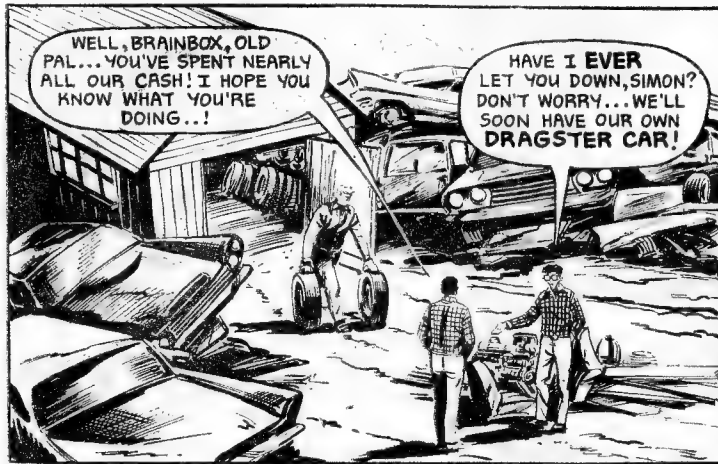
MEXICO, WATCH OUT FOR COATES

As competition for places in the 1970 World Cup team hots up, Burnley fans say England will need Ralph Coates in Mexico.

THANKS TO THE YOUNG INVENTOR, THE PALS' FUTURE BRIGHTENED CONSIDERABLY!



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were in America. After a thrilling adventure, they received one thousand dollars reward for catching some crooks, and Brainbox suggested they should use the money to build a dragster car to enable them to enter some races...





WILL THE RISING TIDE PRESENT A MORE SERIOUS THREAT TO THE SKID KIDS? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

RAISE A LAUGH AND SOME CASH! SEND IN A JOKE TODAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

**"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.**

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize).

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



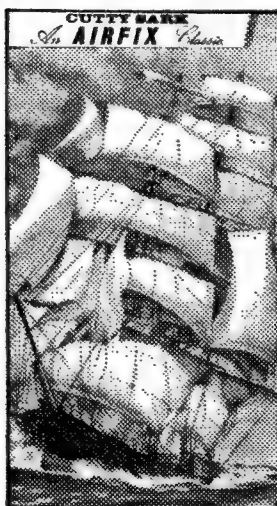
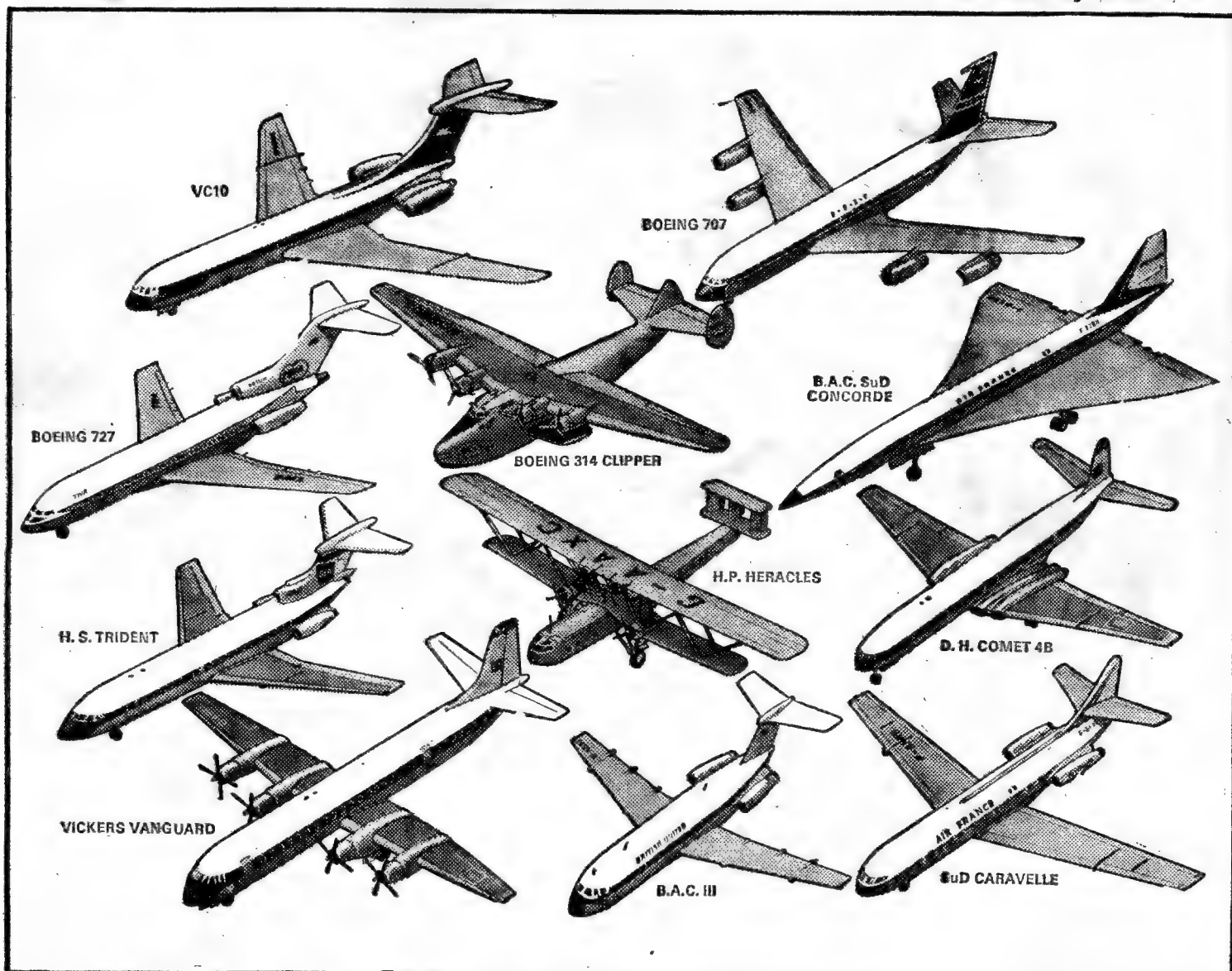


The finest airliner display ever!

AIRFIX BRINGS IT TO LIFE! From the prop-driven 'Heracles' of the early 1930's to the 'Concorde', here are the world's great civil aeroplanes brought to life by Airfix!

The vast range of Airfix construction kits covers 19 different series, including planes, ships, cars, historical figures and trackside series—each model just like the real thing!

Prices from only 2/9d to 21/6d.



**WARPLANES, CARS, SHIPS,
TANKS TOO! Start your collection NOW!**



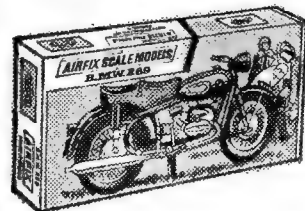
OVER 250 KITS TO CHOOSE FROM



JUST LIKE THE REAL THING

From toy shops, model and hobby shops
and F. W. Woolworth

STOP PRESS



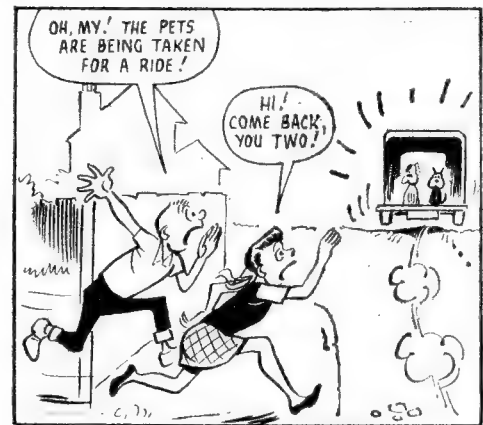
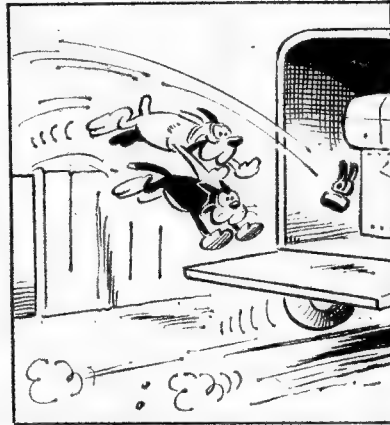
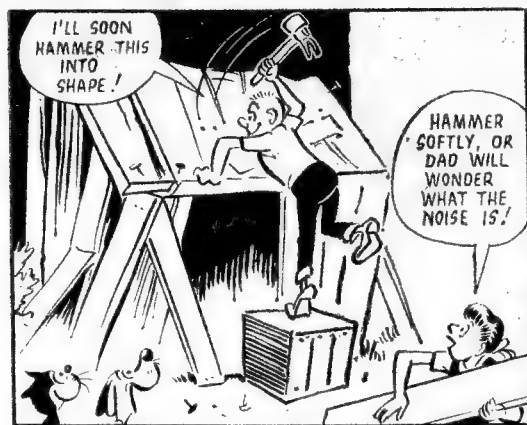
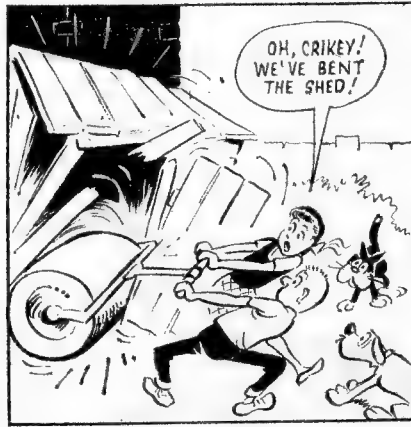
B.M.W. R69

Another addition to the motor cycle range is the R69 which makes up into a detailed eight inch long model of this famous machine.
Price 8s. 3d.

**AIRFIX MAGAZINE 2/6d MONTHLY
ASK FOR THE AIRFIX KIT CATALOGUE**

THE KIDS MAKE A SHAMBLES OF A SHED—JUST WATCH THE FUN BUILD UP!

The HAPPY FAMILY



LAUGH AT LIFE AGAIN WITH OUR HAPPY FAMILY IN NEXT WEEK'S "BUSTER"!

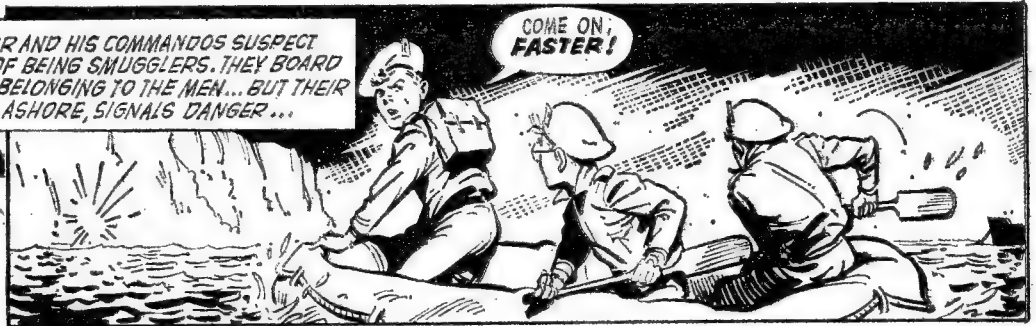
KIT
CARTER'S

CLARKS COMMANDOS

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS PRODUCED BY THE MAKERS OF CLARKS COMMANDOS SHOES



KIT CARTER AND HIS COMMANDOS SUSPECT TWO MEN OF BEING SMUGGLERS. THEY BOARD THE BOAT BELONGING TO THE MEN... BUT THEIR PAL, BILLY, ASHORE, SIGNALS DANGER...



More exciting adventures next week!



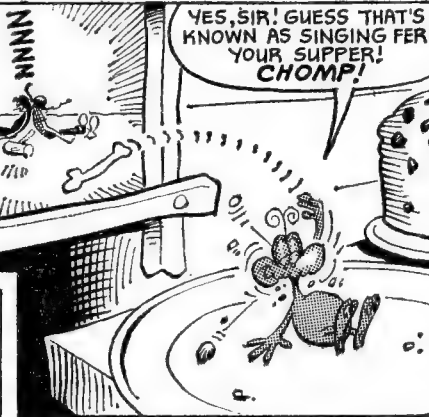
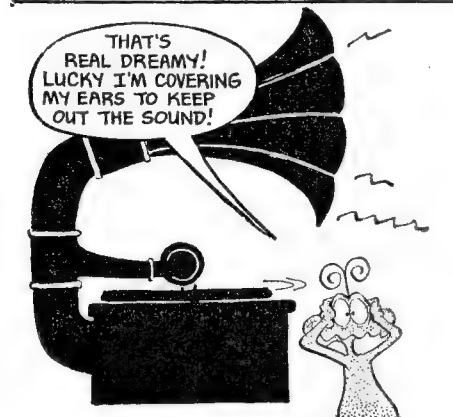
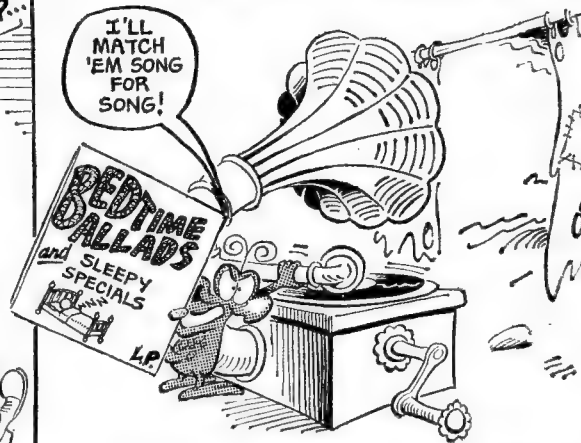
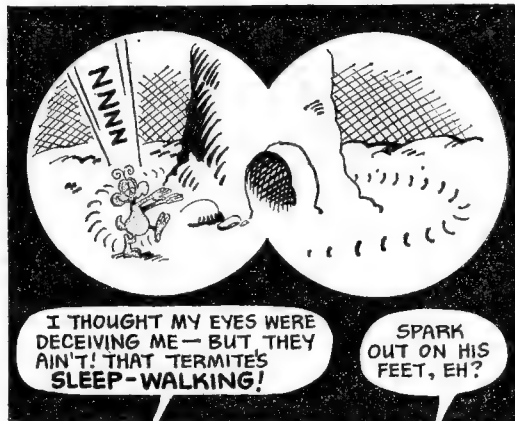
Commandos are a new range of boys' shoes from Clarks, built strong for really tough going. They come in a special ammunition box - with a free Commando identity card and disc. You can recognise Commandos by the special, secret recognition symbol on the inside of the heel. Commandos are in your nearest Clarks shoe shop, now.





CRUNCHER

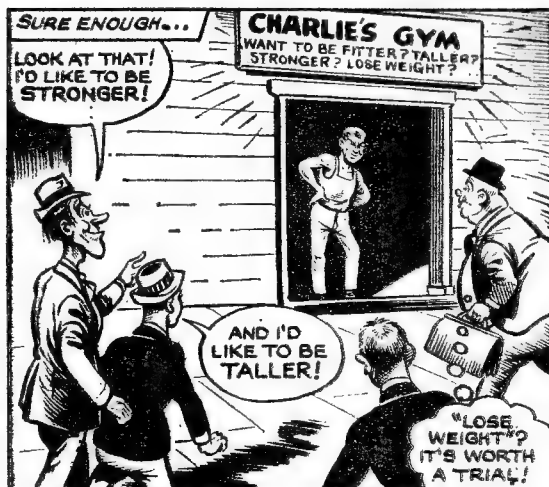
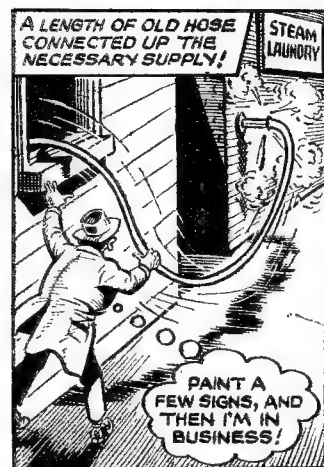
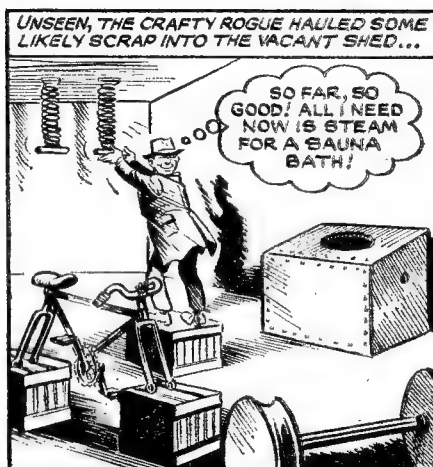
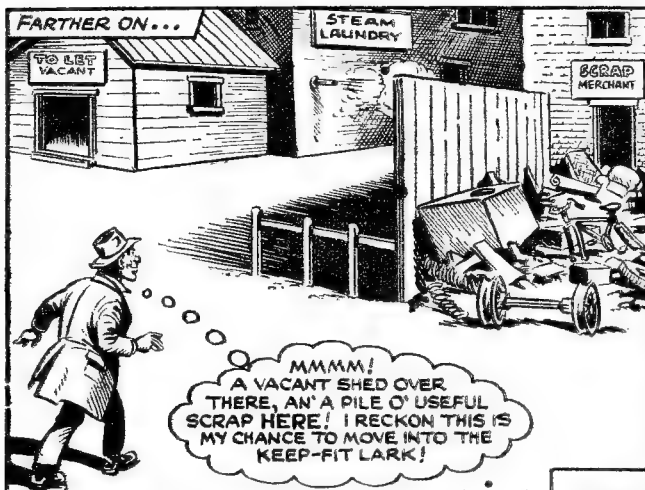
THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

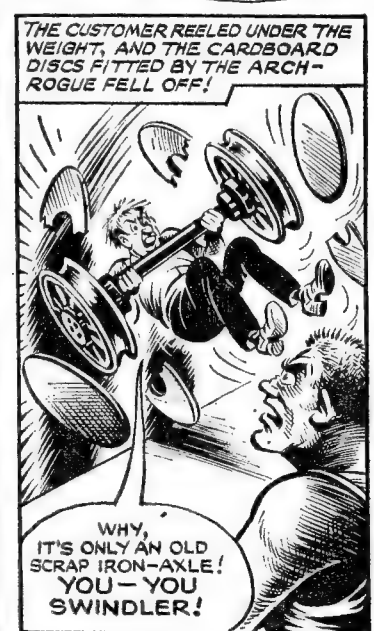
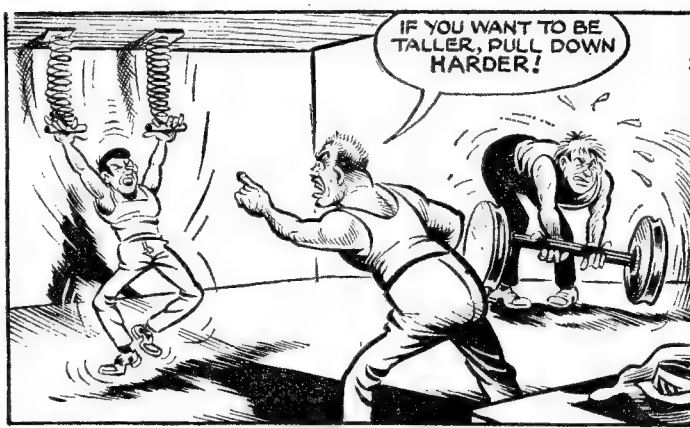


After being transported in a time-machine from Victorian London to the modern city of today, arch-rogue Charlie Peace was slowly beginning to adjust himself to the different way of life. Always on the lookout for easy money, Charlie came across a health centre...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

THERE WAS NEVER A DULL MOMENT IN "CHARLIE'S GYM"... ONE CUSTOMER REALLY GOT STEAMED-UP!



WITH THE STEAM-SUPPLY CUT OFF, THE "SAUNA BATH" COOLED RAPIDLY...

BRR! I'LL CATCH MY DEATH OF COLD! GIVE ME A TOWEL!

SWINDLER! MODERN WEIGHTS-TCHAR!

...I'LL CATCH 'EM...

I'LL S-SUE YOU, YOU VILLAIN! GET ME OUT!

OUT OF MY WAY! I'M GOING TO CATCH THOSE BANDITS, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

WHIRRRR!

STONE ME! IS HE OFF HIS HEAD? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

THE "GYM" BECAME CROWDED, AND THE MASTER-CROOK THOUGHT IT WAS TIME TO GO...

YUS! THIS IS ALL MY SCRAP!

WE'LL CONFISCATE EVERYTHING HERE AND HOLD IT UNTIL THE CULPRIT IS CHARGED, SIR!

THE OVERWEIGHT MAN THOUGHT CHARLIE WAS ESCAPING WITH HIS SUIT...

I'LL CATCH YOU YET! I WANT MY CLOTHES BACK...AND MY MONEY!

IT'S ME OWN CLOBBER, YOU IDIOT!

TO THE STATION

SUDDENLY...

GOT YOU... YOW!

KER! I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT STEP!

TRIP!

SWOOOSH!

CLANG!

WHY, I'VE LOST NEARLY TEN POUNDS IN WEIGHT!

THE POLICE HAD FOLLOWED ON...

THESE MUST BE YOUR CLOTHES, SIR! AND IF YOU WILL LODGE A COMPLAINT AGAINST THIS FELLOW, WE CAN CHARGE HIM!

COMPLAINT? NOT LIKELY! HE'S DONE MARVELS FOR ME! ACCEPT THIS EXTRA FIVER, MY MAN!

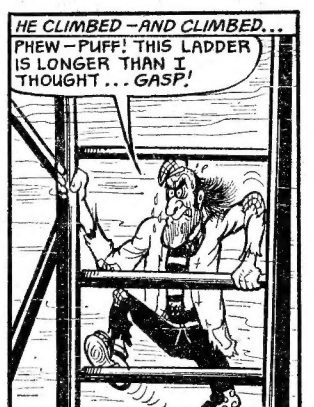
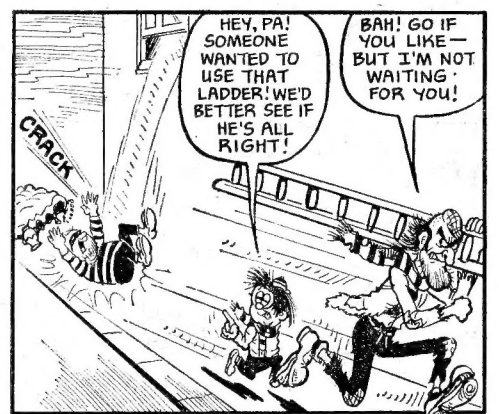
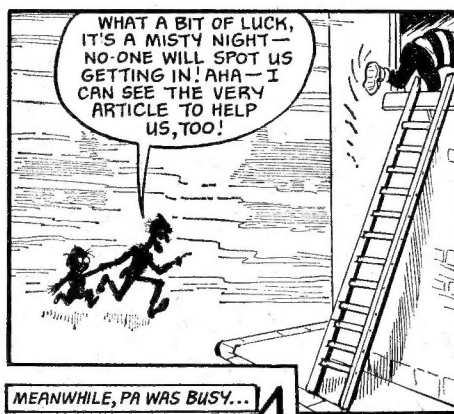
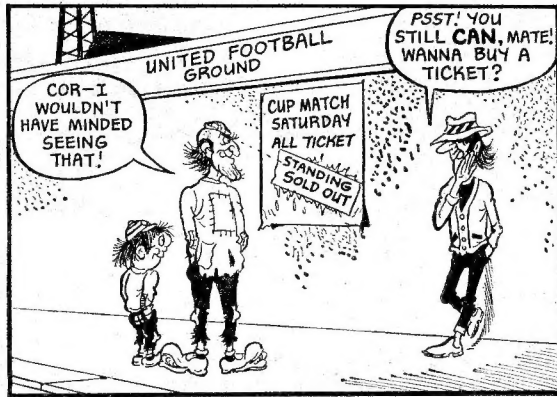
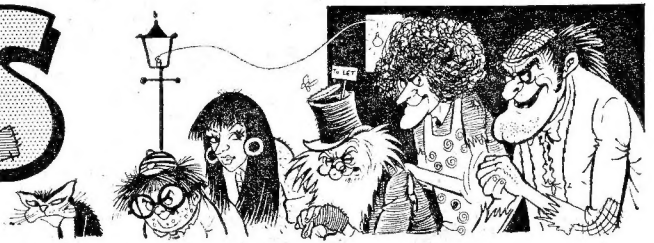
TRA-LA-LA! THAT BLOKE'S A CROOK ALL RIGHT, YET HE'S GOT OFF SCOT FREE! EVERYBODY'S CRAZY AROUND HERE!

ALL EXCEPT ME, CRUSHERS! MY CLIENTS GOT THE EXERCISE THEY ASKED FOR, AND THIS FIVER'S GOIN' TO BUY ME LOTS O' NOSH! I DON'T MIND PUTTING ON A BIT O' WEIGHT! HUR, HUR!

ACTION ALL THE WAY NEXT WEEK... CHARLIE PEACE STARS IN ANOTHER EPIC ADVENTURE!

THE MISERS

The Meanest Mob in Town!



A HOLLOW TREE COMES IN HANDY FOR PA NEXT MONDAY...BUT HE CAN HARDLY TAKE A "BOUGH" AT THE END!



BUSTER DREAMS ABOUT A POACHER NEXT WEEK... SO SOMEONE GETS THE BIRD!

THE GUMSLINGER

A BRAND NEW ADVENTURE STARRING
THE SLOWEST GUM IN THE WEST
AND HIS FAITHFUL STEED LIQUORICE



HEY! SOUNDS LIKE SHOOTIN'!

GRAB YER GUMS, KIDS, AND GIT READY T'HIT THE TRAIL!

WE JOIN OUR PALS BATHING IN A COOL KENTUCKY POOL...

WELL DONE, GUMSLINGER! SHELL I THROW IN ANOTHER TUBE O' LIQUORICE GUMS FUR YEW T'DIVE FUR?

I'VE GOTTA BETTER IDEA. LET'S HEV ONE T'CELEBRATE!



BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!



I GUESS SOMEONE NEEDS OUR HELP!



BETTER GIT OUR SKATES ON

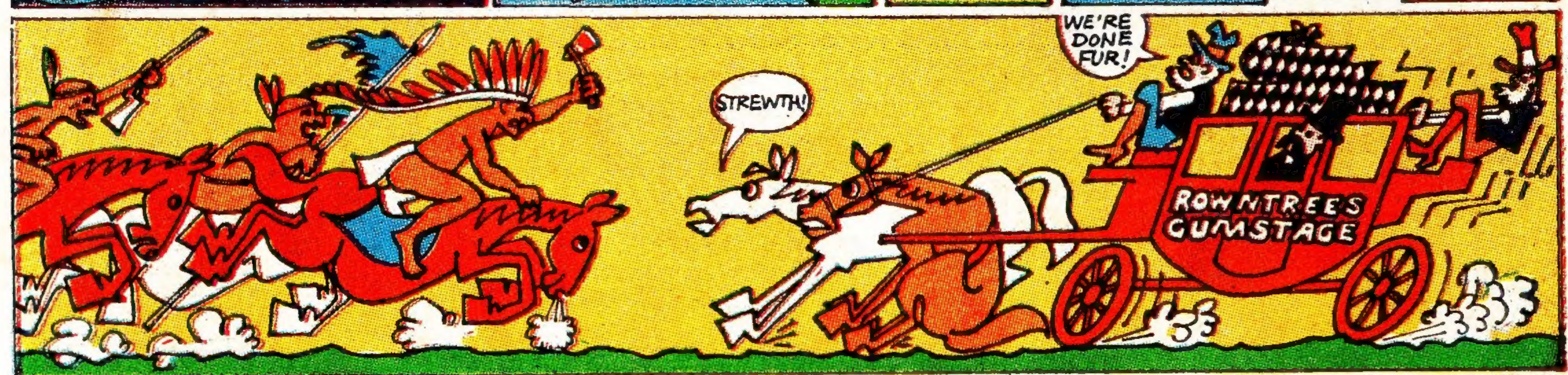


AND SO OUR BRAVE HEROES SET OFF ON ANOTHER MISSION INTO DARK DANGER



IT'S BLACK TONGUE INTUN'S ATTACKIN' THE GUMSTAGE!

LED BY THE EVIL BIG CHIEF GUMGADIN!



STRENGTH!

WE'RE DONE FUR!



SO-Y'THINK YER A BETTER MAN THAN I AM, GUMGADIN?

LIKE LIGHTNING BOLTS THE LIQUORICE GUMS PACKS THUD HOME, AND IN SECONDS...

THE BLACK TONGUES ARE LICKED!!



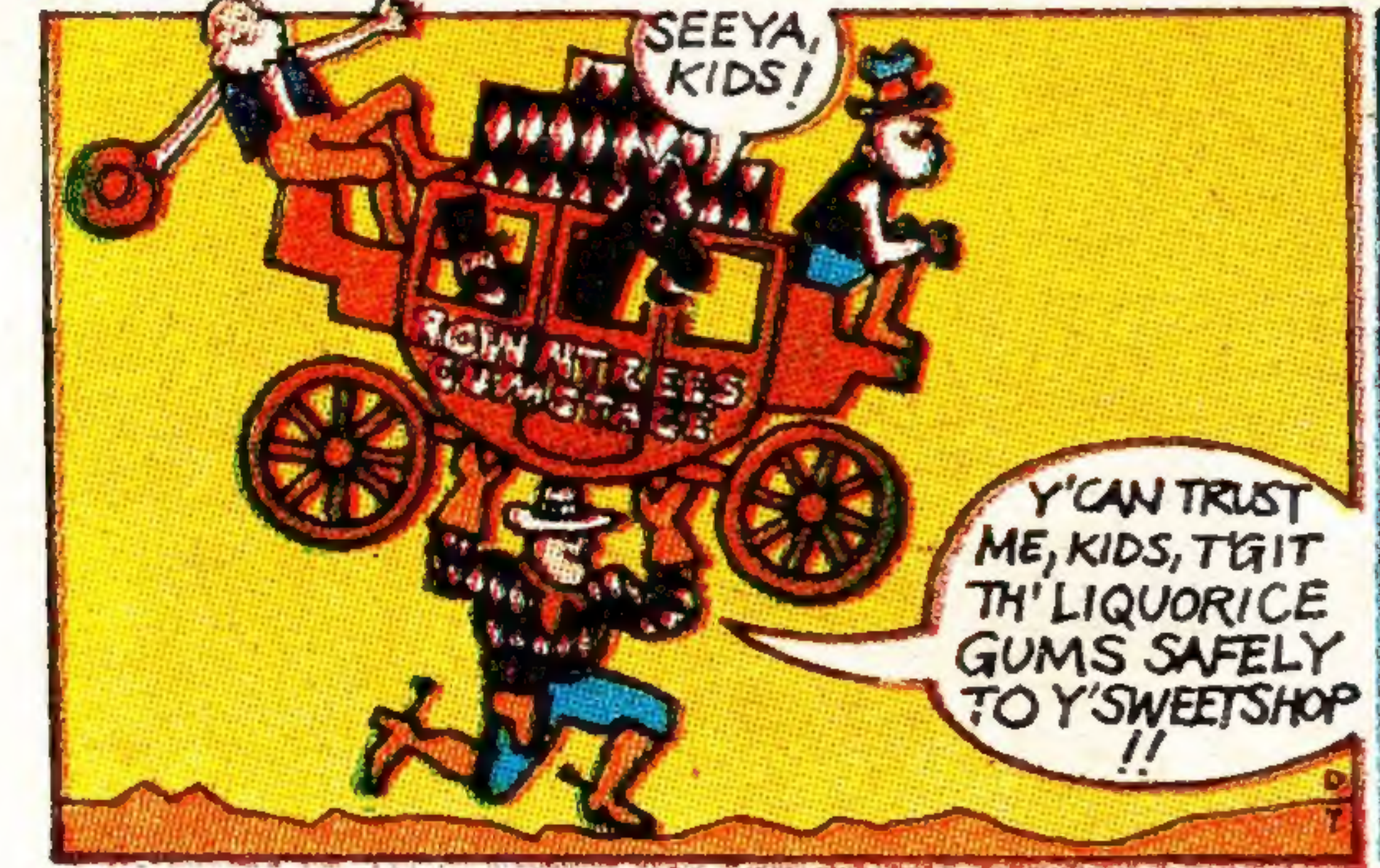
WE'D BETTER GIT ON, SLINGER, BUT THE HOSSES IS PLUM TUCKERED OUT!

OH, JOLLY WELL DONE!

DON'T WORRY FOLKS. I'LL GIT YER THERE ON TIME.

GASP!

SIGH!



SEEYA, KIDS!

Y'CAN TRUST ME, KIDS, T'GIT TH' LIQUORICE GUMS SAFELY TO Y'SWEETSHOP!!

Now go get some likeable, lickable long-lasting Liquorice Gums



Rowntree's Liquorice Gums

ONLY 4D A TUBE